SCRIPT AS BROADCAST

CAMERA SCRIPT

02347/2211-2

TX: Ep. 1 - 3.9.77
~~Ep. 2 - 10.9.77~~

Tx '77

DOCTOR WHO 4V

HORROR OF FANG ROCK

by Terrance Dicks

~~EPISODES ONE & TWO~~ EPISODE ONE

Producer.....GRAHAM WILLIAMS
Director.....PADDY RUSSELL
P.A.....PETER GRIMWADE
A.F.M.....BILL HARTLEY
Assistant.....PAULINE SILCOCK

P.U.M.....JOHN NATHAN-TURNER
Story Editor.....ROBERT HOLMES

Designer.....PAUL ALLEN
Visual Effects Designer....PETER PEGRUM
Costume Designer.....JOYCE HAWKINS
Make-up Artist.....JACKIE HODGSON

T.M.1.....BOB GELL
T.M.2.....JOHN JEVONS
Sound Supervisor.....DAVID HUGHES
Grams Operator.....GERRY BORROWS
Electronic Effects Op.....A.J. MITCHELL

Vision Mixer.....ROGER SUTTON
Floor Assistant.....CAROLYN SMITH
Senior Cameraman.....TONY WIGLEY

WEDNESDAY, 25TH MAY 1977 — BIRMINGHAM STUDIO

1200 - 1300	Camera Rehearsal (with 16mm TK all day)
1300 - 1400	LUNCH
1400 - 1430	Line-up
1430 - 1730	REHEARSE/RECORD VTC/6HT/B16847/BM
1730 - 1800	Camera Rehearsal
1800 - 1900	DINNER
1900 - 2200	REHEARSE/RECORD VTC/6HT/B16847/BM (with 3rd VT Machine from 1930)

THURSDAY, 26TH MAY 1977 — BIRMINGHAM STUDIO

1100 - 1300	Camera Rehearsal (with 16mm TK all day)
1300 - 1400	LUNCH
1400 - 1430	Line-up
1430 - 1800	REHEARSE/RECORD VTC/6HT/B16848/BM
1800 - 1900	DINNER
1900 - 2200	REHEARSE/RECORD VTC/6HT/B16848/BM (with 3rd VT Machine from 1930)

(1)

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 4V

by

Terrance Dicks

'Horror of Fang Rock'

EPISODE 1

TELECINE 1 (ALREADY RECORDED)

(Dur: 28") OPENING TITLES

(1) HORROR OF FANG ROCK

(2) by TERRANCE DICKS

(3) PART ONE

END TELECINE 1

TELECINE 1A (Dur: 15")

(MODEL SHOT)

Ext. Fang Lighthouse. Night

We see the lighthouse from some little distance away. It is a sea-tower built on a rocky islet.

The light is flashing regularly. A streak of light, like a shooting star, flashes across the night sky and drops into the water not far from the tower. For a moment the sea seems to glow, then the glow fades and all is normal once more.

END TELECINE 1A

1A 2A (5)

(5) - Caption

1. 1 A 1. INT. LAMP ROOM. GALLERY. LAMP ON
MCS VINCE BOTH SWINGERS CLOSED

(OPEN CLOSE ON
YOUNG VINCE'S
ASTONISHED FACE
AS HE PEERS INTO
THE EYE-PIECE OF
THE GREAT TELESCOPE
MOUNTED ON THE
LAMP-ROOM GALLERY.
HE TURNS AND CALLS:)

EASE to MLS

VINCE: Rueben! Come and look! Quick!

REUBEN X'S background right - left

(REUBEN CROSSES FROM STAIRS)

2. 2 A /
ML 2S REUBEN/VINCE

REUBEN: (CROSSES) What is it, boy?

VINCE: There was this light, shot across the sky ... went under the sea, it did, and the sea was all glowing ... Over there.

HOLD 2S as REUBEN joins VINCE

(REUBEN TAKES TELESCOPE AND LOOKS)

3. 1 /
ML 2S REUBEN/
VINCE

REUBEN: Nothing there now.

VINCE: Not now, maybe ... I told you - it went in the sea.

REUBEN: Could have been a ... what they call 'em? Meteor.

(2 next)

(on 1, shot 3)

(VINCE TAKES THE TELESCOPE BACK)

VINCE: It weren't far off.

4. 2
MLS BEN at door.
PAN HIM right to 2S with REUBEN

BEN: (V.O.) Sight-seeing, are we? / Hoping to spot some of them bathing belles on the beach?

(BEN, ENGINEER AND SENIOR KEEPER, IS IN THE DOORWAY)

REUBEN: Vince here's been seeing stars.

5. 1
MCS VINCE

VINCE: I saw a light, anyway. Clear across the sky it came and into the sea.

(VO)
BEN: / Shooting star, eh?

VINCE: Weren't no shooting star. Seen them before. /

6. 2
ML 3-Shot

REUBEN: Bring you luck, boy, that will. Bit of luck coming for you.

Let REUBEN go

VINCE: On this rock? Not till my three months is up.

(BEN TURNS FROM THE TELESCOPE)

BEN: Whatever it was has gone now. Long as it's not a hazard to navigation we don't have to bother with it.

(1 next)

(4)

VINCE: It was red and glowing.

PAN BEN LEFT

BEN: I've heard enough about it, lad. I'm going down for supper - forget it.

7. 1 /
MCS VINCE

~~VINCE: I know what I saw.~~

(TELECINE 2 NEXT) (WITH CAM. 3 ON MONITOR)

TELECINE 2: (Dur: 15")

CAM. 3 - REFRAME MONITOR & SYNTH

(Model Shot)

Ext. Lighthouse. Night.

TRACK IN FROM the sea to convey the impression that SOMETHING is approaching the rock. TREATED PICTURE suggests it is not being seen through human eyes.

END TELECINE 2.

TAPE STOP

BEN/REUBEN to CREW ROOM. CAM. 3 - FOG BOX

(ON TO SCENE 3, page 9 - LAMP ROOM GALLERY)

(10)

4A 3A

11. 3 A 2. INT. CREW ROOM. NIGHT.
MLS BEN

EASE to 2S as he turns & sits

(BEN JUST FILLING HIS PLATE. REUBEN ALREADY EATING)

REUBEN: Now in the old days it was all simple enough. You filled her up, trimmed the wick and that old lamp just went on burning away steady as you like.

BEN: Wasn't only the lamp that burned sometimes. How many oil fires were there, eh? Towers gutted, men killed...

REUBEN: Carelessness, that is. That or drink. Oil's safe enough if you treat her right.

BEN: Listen, Reuben, I've seen inside some of those old oil lighthouses -

REUBEN: I served twenty year in one.

BEN: Like the inside of a chimney. Grease and soot everywhere. Floor covered with oil and bits of wick -

REUBEN: Never, mate, never!

12. 4 A /
MS BEN

(3 next)

(on 4, shot 12)

BEN: And as for the light - oh dear oh me - you couldn't see it inside, let alone out! Clouds of black smoke as soon as they were lit.

13. 3
MS REUBEN

REUBEN: If your electricity is so good why are they going back to oil, eh? Tell us that

14. 4
M 2S REUBEN/BEN

BEN: That's an oil-vapour system. Different thing altogether. They reckon as it's cheaper -

REUBEN: 'Cause it's cheaper - by the time they ferried out all that coal...

(BLEEP FROM THE BLOWER INTERRUPTS THEIR ARGUMENT. REUBEN REACHES FOR IT)

HOLD 2S as REUBEN rises & comes f/g

REUBEN: Ahoy!....

5 - Caption

15. 1
MLS VINCE

(LAMP ROOM)

1A (5)

2A. INT. LAMP ROOM. NIGHT

CL SWINGER OPEN

(VINCE INTO SPEAKING TUBE)

VINCE: That you, Reuben?

(LISTENS, GRINS)

King Edward, eh? Well, your majesty, will you tell the principal keeper as there's a fog coming up like nobody's business.

16. 3

MS REUBEN

(CREW ROOM)

4A 3A

2B. INT. CREW ROOM. NIGHT

REUBEN: Vince says there's a fog coming up.

17. 4 /
MLS BEN

BEN: Fog? There was no sign earlier.

HOLD RISE & PAN HIM LEFT to REUBEN

REUBEN: (VO) / He reckons it's a thick 'un, Ben.

BEN: Best go and see for myself. Boy's only learning.

HOLD REUBEN

(HE HURRIES OUT. REUBEN PAUSES TO MOP UP THE REST OF HIS STEW WITH A PIECE OF BREAD BEFORE FOLLOWING)

(TELECINE 3 NEXT)

14

TELECINE 3: (MODEL SHOT) (Dur: 20")

Ext. Rocks. Night.

The materialising howl of the Tardis dies away. It sits among the rocks with its light flashing like a miniature lighthouse.

END TELECINE 3:

TAPE STOP

5 - FOG BOX

2 - B) - GENERATOR ROOM
3 - B)

1 - B - LAMP ROOM

(ON TO SCENE 4, page 13 - GENERATOR ROOM)

(3) - Fog
(5) - Caption

1A 2A (3) (5)

8. ~~1 LS VINCE~~ 3. INT. LAMP ROOM GALLERY. LAMP ON
SWINGERS CLOSED

(THE KEEPERS STARE OUT)

9. 2
ML 2S BEN/VINCE

BEN: Never seen fog coming in like that....And thick!

REUBEN in centre from door

REUBEN: Worst thing for sailors there ever was.

BEN: Feel that cold? Come right from Iceland, I reckon.

VINCE: (SHAKES HEAD) It's come from where I saw that thing fall.

BEN: Give over. Go and start the siren boy.

HOLD 3S as VINCE goes back to door

REUBEN: He might be right, Ben. It do seem unnatural.

BEN: Not you, too. (TO VINCE) One blast every two minutes. And I don't mean every ten.

10. 1 (ON TURN) (VINCE GOES/TO THE SIREN)
LS BEN/REUBEN & LAMP

(Telecine next)

REUBEN: That's another thing about oil. Everyone knows it gives a better light in fog.

BEN: Rubbish. Electricity's just as good and a darn sight more reliable.

(THE LIGHT GOES OUT. REUBEN CACKLES)

REUBEN: Reliable.

(TELECINE 4 NEXT) (WITH CAM. 3 - FOG BOX)

TELECINE 4: (Dur: 1' 10")

CAM. 3 - FOG

(FOG IN F/G)

Ext. Rocks. Night.

The DOCTOR and LEELA are standing outside the Tardis staring around. Fog swirls about them.

LEELA: You said I'd like Brighton. Well, I don't.

THE DOCTOR: Does this look like Brighton?

LEELA: I don't know.

THE DOCTOR: It isn't even Hove. Could be Worthing.

LEELA: The machine has failed again?

THE DOCTOR: Not really. Not failed. It's the right planet, the right time, rou/ghly the right general direc/tion assuming this is Worthing.

LEELA: You can't tell!

THE DOCTOR: Because a localised condition of planetary atmospheric condensation caused a malfunction in the visual orientation circuits.

THE DOCTOR: Or to put it another way - we got lost in the fog.

He takes a pace or two around a rock.

THE DOCTOR: Easy enough to pop back in and try again - how strange!

He stops and stares.

LEELA: What is?

(MODEL SHOT)

Ext. Lighthouse. Night.

Their POV of the fog-shrouded lighthouse.

THE DOCTOR: A lighthouse without a light.

ON HIS FACE:

END TELECINE 4:

TAPE STOP

OPEN CL SWINGER LAMP ROOM
3 - A CREW ROOM

(BACK TO SCENE 2, page 6 - CREW ROOM)

2B 3B

18. 2 B 4. INT. GENERATOR ROOM. NIGHT. S/B LAMPS ON
LS GENERATOR ROOM & BEN — BOTH SWINGERS OPEN

(BASE OF THE TOWER.

TWO STEAM-POWERED GENERATORS, ONE WORKING, ONE IN RESERVE. BOILER. DOORS LEAD RESPECTIVELY TO OUTSIDE AND TO COAL STORAGE AREA.

/LIGHT Q/

BEN, HOLDING AN OIL LAMP, IS EXAMING THE GENERATOR FEED LINES. SUDDENLY THE LIGHTS COME ON./ HE LOOKS SURPRISED)

19. 3 B
MCS BEN

(5) - Fog

20. 1 B
LS REUBEN/VINCE

(LAMP ROOM)

(2 next)

16

1B (5)

5. INT. LAMP ROOM. NIGHT. LAMP ON
CL SWINGER OPEN S/B LAMPS ON

VINCE: Good old Ben. Didn't take him long, did it?

HOLD 2S as REUBEN X'S right to VINCE

REUBEN: Working, not working, working again. Never know where you are with it, do you?

21. 2
MS BEN

(GENERATOR ROOM)

PULL & PAN HIM left & upstairs

(3 next)

17

(on 2, shot 21)

2B 3B

6. INT. GENERATOR ROOM.

(BEN TAKES A LAST
LOOK AT GAUGES
THEN CROSSES TO
THE STAIRS)

22. 3
LS BOILERS
& COAL STORE DOOR

FAST ZOOM IN DOOR
as it opens

(Tape Stop next)

18

(on 3, shot 22)

LIGHT Q
GREEN
GLOW

(THE FUEL STORE
DOOR OPENS
FRACTIONALLY -
JUST ENOUGH FOR
AN EYE TO SURVEY
THE ROOM. WE
SEE NOTHING BUT
FROM BEYOND THE
DOOR THERE IS A
LOW CRACKLING
ELECTRICAL NOISE)

DVB
CRACKLE

TAPE STOP

CLOSE CL SWINGER - GENERATOR ROOM

3 - A - CREW ROOM
1 - A - LAMP ROOM
2 - C - GENERATOR ROOM

4A 3A

23. 4 8. INT. CREWROOM. MAIN LIGHTS ON
MLS VINCE

(VINCE IS PUTTING ON HIS JERSEY AS BEN COMES IN)

24. 3 /
MLS BEN in door.

CRAB LEFT & PAN him right to 2S

VINCE: Come down for my heavy jersey. It's freezing up there.

BEN: Worse in the generator room - even with the boiler...

VINCE: You repaired her, anyway.

BEN: (SHAKES HEAD) No. Lights Came on by ~~herself.~~ themselves.

VINCE: What, for no reason?

TIGHTEN to MS BEN as he sits

BEN: Has me flummoxed. There's something going on here tonight... something I don't understand.

(TELECINE 5 NEXT) (WITH CAM. 5 - FOG)

/3 - B GEN. RM./

30

TELECINE 5: (Dur: 1' 00").

Ext. Rocks. Night.

CAM. 5 - FOG

(FOG IN F/G)

THE DOCTOR and LEELA making their way across the rocks.

LEELA: Look - the light is shining in that tower.

THE DOCTOR: Good. We'll just knock on the door and get directions and be on our way.

F/X fog siren.

LEELA: What is that noise?

DOCTOR: A fog horn.

LEELA: What?

THE DOCTOR: I said it's a fog horn. That's to warn ships away from these rocks. They might not spot the light in this fog.

LEELA stops. She looks puzzled. THE DOCTOR mistakes her look.

THE DOCTOR: Now you know what ships are. You saw some on the Thames, remember?

LEELA: I feel something wrong here ...

END TELECINE 5:

(21)

1A (5)

25. ((5) - Fog
(1 A 9. INT. LAMP ROOM. LAMP ON

LS VINCE on stairs/ REUBEN

CL SWINGER OPEN

(VINCE, IN HIS HEAVY KNIT, HANDS A SWEATER TO REUBEN)

VINCE: Old Ben's worried.

REUBEN: So he should be, boy. His precious electricity ...

VINCE: Writing it all down in the log, he is. Says he can't understand -

HOLD 2S as VINCE comes to REUBEN

(THE LIGHT GOES OUT. THE STAND-BY OIL LAMPS ARE STILL BURNING SO THE ROOM IS NOT THROWN INTO TOTAL DARKNESS. THE TWO MEN LOOK AT EACH OTHER. PAUSE)

LIGHT Q

REUBEN: (SOFTLY) Done it again -- see?

VINCE: He'll be spitting blood, won't he?

26. 3 B

LS BEN on stairs

PAN HIM down . CRAB LEFT & PAN HIM RIGHT

(GENERATOR ROOM)

(2 next)

(on 3, shot 26)

2C 3B 6

10. INT. GENERATOR ROOM.

(BEN CLATTERING DOWN
WITH HIS LAMP,
CURSING ANGRILY)

~~BEN: Not again! I don't believe it~~
...

(2 next)

23

(BEN HURRIES OVER
TO THE STILL-
SPINNING GENERATOR)

~~BEN: Makes no flaming sense!~~

27. 2
LS BEN/COAL STORE
DOOR

(HE PULLS AND PRODS
AT THE CABLE CON-
NECTIONS. THERE IS
A CRASH FROM BEHIND
HIM AS THE DOOR TO
THE FUEL STORE BURSTS
INWARD.

LIGHT Q
GREEN
GLOW

BEN SPINS ROUND,
DROPPING HIS LANTERN.
HIS FACE TWISTS IN
HORROR AT WHAT HE
SEES. THE ELECTRICAL
CRACKLE IS LOUD AND
MENACING. THE
LANTERN GOES OUT
AND BEN GIVES A
SCREAM OF FEAR)

TAPE STOP

H/H CAM. INTO SET
3 - MONITOR

28. { 3 - MONITOR
6
MLS BEN
jerking track
into CS

TAPE STOP

6 H/H PULL OUT
3 - C

24

(5) - Fog 1A (5)

29. 1 12. INT. LAMP ROOM. LAMP OFF
MLS VINCE CL SWINGER OPEN S/B LAMPS ON

SWING RIGHT & PAN him left to 2S

(THE SCREAM BLENDS INTO THE WAIL OF THE SIREN. VINCE RELEASES THE HANDLE)

VINCE: Over two minutes.

REUBEN: (VO) Reckon she's not coming on this time.

VINCE: Makes no difference, not in this weather. Have their bows right into Fang Rock before they'd see our old lamp.

REUBEN: Ah ... (STARES OUT) It's a queer 'un, this. No cause for it.

VINCE: Cold air and warm air mixing. That's the cause.

REUBEN: I've been thirty year in the service, Vince. One look at the sky and I know when fog's coming. And today was as clear as clear ...

VINCE: (MOVES OFF) Maybe I'd best go down, see if Ben needs a hand....

HOLD REUBEN

REUBEN: You do that lad (TO HIMSELF).. ain't natural.

30. 3 C
LS favouring CR door (GENERATOR ROOM)

DOCTOR & LEELA in

(2 next)

(25)

DS

(on 3, shot 30)

2C 3C

13. INT. GENERATOR ROOM. S/B LAMPS ON CR SWINGER OPEN

(THE DOCTOR KNOCKS ON THE DOOR, COMES IN AND WHISTLES.

THE DOCTOR CROSSES TO THE GENERATOR)

HOLD LEELA. CRAB RIGHT & PAN her left to 2S

THE DOCTOR: Keeper-keeper. The generator's working so what's happening to the power?

LEELA: I'm not a Teshnician.

THE DOCTOR: Could be shorting out somewhere, I suppose./

31. 2 MCS LEELA

LEELA: And I suppose you're going to mend it? /

32. 3 MC 2S.

EASE & PAN THEM left upstairs

THE DOCTOR: What without permission. I wouldn't dream of it. We'd better ask the crew first. This way, I think. (THEY CROSS TO THE STAIRS) Teshnician!

TAPE STOP

DR./LEELA - EXTERNAL STAIRS
1 - C - EXTERNAL STAIRS

3 - A - CREW ROOM

26

1C

33. 1 C 14. INT. EXTERNAL STAIRS VINCE LANTERN

MS VINCE (profile)

(VINCE COMING DOWN STAIRS HEARS THE DOCTOR AND LEELA)

PAN HIM RIGHT & include stairs running down

(VO)
THE DOCTOR: / Hello! Anybody there?

VINCE: That you, Ben?

LEELA in RIGHT

THE DOCTOR: No, it isn't.

(VINCE COMES DOWN THE STAIRS CARRYING A LANTERN. THEY MEET ON THE LANDING.

VINCE LOOKS AT THE DOCTOR AND LEELA IN AMAZEMENT)

DOCTOR in centre

VINCE: Here...who are you then?

LEELA: I'm Leela.

THE DOCTOR: And I'm the Doctor. You seem to be having some trouble?

(NO SHOT 34)

VINCE: How'd you get here?

LEELA: We came in the Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: We're mislaid mariners. Our...craft is ~~holed~~ on the other side of the island...

(tape stop next)

MR
(on 1, shot 34)

VINCE: Got lost in the fog, did you? You'd best come up to the Crewroom.

Let them go

(HE LEADS THE WAY)

VINCE: Where were you heading then?

LEELA: Brighton!

DOCTOR: Wuthering!

TAPE STOP

DR. & CO - CREW ROOM

1 - D - GEN. RM.

28

4A 3A

35. 3 A 15. INT. CREWROOM. S/B LAMPS ON

LS ROOM
fav. CL door

VINCE/DOCTOR/
LEELA in

(VINCE IS CHATTY,
GLAD OF COMPANY
IN THE DARKNESS)

(VO)
VINCE:/ Well you did get lost then didn't you? Get you some victuals soon as we're sorted out. You'll not want to go on in this. Small craft, is she?

HOLD 3S as
VINCE X's
right to
stove

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

LEELA: No.

THE DOCTOR: Small in someways.

LEELA: Big in others.

THE DOCTOR: What's the trouble here? /

36. 4
MLS VINCE

PAN HIM left
to 3S

VINCE: Generator keeps playing up. Lights go off and then come on again for no reason.

THE DOCTOR: Tricky things, the early generators.

VINCE: Oh, ours is the latest modern design, sir. But it's still driving Ben wild.

37. 3 /
MLS DOCTOR

THE DOCTOR: Ben?

(VO)
VINCE: / He's the Engineer.

THE DOCTOR: So there are just the two of you? /

38. 4
ML 2S LEELA/VINCE

(3 next)

(on 4, shot 38)

VINCE: Three, sir. Old Reuben's up in the lamp room. Fit to bust, he is - killing himself.

PAN VINCE right

LEELA: He is crippled?

VINCE: Eh? No, I mean he's one of the old -fashioned sort, see? Never been really happy since they took out the oil. Hates electricity.

39. 3 MLS DOCTOR

LEELA X's back of shot right to left

THE DOCTOR: I know the type. In the early days of oil, he'd have been saying there was nothing like a really large candle.

40. 4 ML 2S DOCTOR/ VINCE

VINCE: That's Reuben, right enough.

THE DOCTOR: And where's Ben now? Why isn't he working on the generator?

VINCE: (PUZZLED) But he is. You must have seen him, sir?

THE DOCTOR: No, I didn't.

(VINCE LOOKS BAFFLED FOR A MOMENT, THEN HIS FACE CLEARS)

VINCE: He must have stepped outside for a minute. You missed him in the fog.

41. 3 MLS LEELA

LEELA: If he had been near, I would have heard.

42. 4 MCS DOCTOR

(VO)
VINCE: I'd better go and look for him.

EASE on turn to 2S with VINCE

(on 4, shot 42)

THE DOCTOR: It's all right, What's your name?

VINCE: Vince, sir. Vince Hawkins.

PAN DOCTOR LEFT to LEELA

THE DOCTOR: I'll go, Mr. Hawkins. I'm something of an engineer myself. Perhaps I can help. You look after the young lady.

43. 3

MCS LEELA

VINCE: Right you are, sir.

EASE & CRAB LEFT to ML 2S as she crosses to telegraph

(HE EXITS.

LEELA STARES AFTER HIM COLDLY)

VINCE: This is quite a treat for me,

LEELA: Is it?

HOLD 2S as VINCE moves in

VINCE: Don't touch that, please Miss. Well - it's a lonely life on the lighthouse, you see. I go out sometimes and talk to the seals - just for a change from Reuben and Ben.

LEELA: Seals are animals?

VINCE: Uh - yes.

(4 next)

CRAB RIGHT & HOLD 2S as LEELA moves back

LEELA: That is stupid. You should talk often with the old ones of your tribe. It is the only way to learn.

44. 4 MCS VINCE

EASE & PAN him left to 2S

VINCE: I'll get you a hot drink, miss.

LEELA: I need some dry clothes more than a drink.

(SHE INSPECTS HER WET SKIRT RUEFULLY)

VINCE: Afraid we don't have nothing suitable for a lady -

45. 3 MLS LEELA

LEELA: I'm not a lady, Vince. Those things that you wear will be most suitable. ~~for me.~~

46. 4 MCS VINCE

VINCE: But these are men's things, miss. Working clothes -

EASE & PAN him left to LEELA

(HE STOPS, APPALLED, AS LEELA STARTS TO STRIP. THEN HE RUNS OUT IN A PANIC)

HOLD LEELA

VINCE: I'll find you some, miss. I'll find some....

(LEELA STARES AFTER HIM, PUZZLED)

TAPE STOP

LEELA CHANGE

4 - B - EXT. GENERATOR RM. DOOR

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(32)

2C 1D 4B/C

47. 1 D 16. INT. GENERATOR ROOM. S/B LAMPS ON

MLS DOCTOR on stairs — CR SWINGER OPEN

PAN HIM down.

SWING LEFT & PAN HIM right to door

(THE DOCTOR COMES IN)

THE DOCTOR: Anyone here? Ben?

(THERE IS NO ANSWER.

THE DOCTOR GOES TO THE DOOR AND LOOKS OUT.)

48. 4 B

MLS DOCTOR in door

THE DOCTOR: Ben, Ben. No. Ben.

LIGHT Q

49. 2 C

LS DOCTOR at door

PAN HIM left and left again

GENTLE TIGHTEN as he moves back

(AS HE CLOSES IT THE LIGHTS COME ON AGAIN. HE GAZES AT THE MACHINERY IN SURPRISE. HE WALKS ROUND THE GENERATOR, PUZZLED, AND STARES DOWN. NO CHANGE OF EXPRESSION)

4 - C GEN.RM.

THE DOCTOR: Curiouser and curiouser...

50. 1

MLS VINCE on stairs. PAN HIM left and down

(2 next)

(THE DOCTOR STOOPS
OUT OF SIGHT
BEHIND THE MACHINE.

VINCE
CLATTERS DOWN
THE STAIRS INTO
THE ROOM)

VINCE: Well done, sir. You are an engineer and no mistake!

(HE LOOKS ROUND)

VINCE: Doctor, where are you? /

51. 2
MS DOCTOR

HOLD RISE

(THE DOCTOR RISES INTO VIEW)

THE DOCTOR: Over here.

& EASE OUT as he moves down

(VO)
VINCE: / You found the trouble then?

THE DOCTOR: (MOODILY) I always seem to find trouble.

(VO)
VINCE:/ Ben'll be pleased.

52. 1
ML 3S VINCE/ LEELA/DOCTOR

THE DOCTOR: I doubt it./

(LEELA ENTERS, BUCKLING HER BELT)

VINCE: Oh, he will, sir. He couldn't make head nor tail of what was wrong. (LOOKS ARCUND) Wonder where he's got to?

THE DOCTOR: (NODS) Quite there. He's been dead some little time. Read.

LET VINCE GO

VINCE: What? (cont...) /

53. 2
HIGH M.2S BEN/VINCE

(on 2, shot 53)

(VINCE LOOKS BEHIND THE GENERATOR.

BEN IS LYING IN A CRUMPLED HEAP)

VINCE: (cont) Oh, Ben!...No...

LEELA: (VO) / (LOOKS DOWN) What killed him?

THE DOCTOR: (VO) / As far as I can tell, a massive electric shock. He died instantly.

HOLD VINCE'S RISE

VINCE: The generator? But he was always so careful....

LEELA: (VO) / It was very dark...

HOLD VINCE into MCS

VINCE: He had a lantern. (RUBS HIS EYES) I can't believe it -/

54. 1
ML 3S LEELA/ VINCE/DOCTOR

THE DOCTOR: Vince, you'd better go and tell old Reuben what's happened.

VINCE: Yes, sir.

(HE EXITS.

Let VINCE go

LEELA LOOKS AT THE DOCTOR)

LEELA: You don't believe he was killed by the machine?

THE DOCTOR: No. /

55. 2
ML 2S LEELA/ DOCTOR

LEELA: Then what -?

HOLD LEELA up - coal store door

(THE DOCTOR AND LEELA MOVE UP TO THE COAL STORE DOOR. /

56. 4 C
LS LEELA/DOCTOR at coalstore

THE DOCTOR PICKS UP A SHOVEL. LEELA OPENS THE DOOR.)

(2 next)

(on 4, shot 56)

(THE DOCTOR GOES IN - AFTER A FEW SECONDS HE COMES OUT AGAIN)

HOLD LEELA

DOCTOR in right

THE DOCTOR: I thought perhaps there was something nasty in the coal shed but no. (SHUTS DOOR) But certainly something nasty somewhere.

HOLD LEELA

LEELA: A sea creature?

57. 2
LS DOCTOR

THE DOCTOR: (GROWLING) That opens and shuts doors, come and goes without so much as a wet footprint and has the ability to drain electrical power.

HOLD HIM into MLS.
HOLD bend & rise

(STOOPS AND PICKS SOMETHING FROM THE FLOOR)

LEELA in right

TIGHTEN to MC 2S

54. LEELA: What is wrong?

(THE DOCTOR HOLDS OUT THE OBJECT)

THE DOCTOR: Ben's lantern.

TAPE STOP

VINCE MOVE

1 - A
2 - A } - LAMP ROOM

4 - A - CREW ROOM

36

(5) - Fog 1A 2A (5)

58. 2 A 17. INT. LAMP ROOM. LAMP ON
MCS REUBEN CL SWINGER OPEN

EASE to 2S as he turns

REUBEN: Ben knew every blessed inch of that there machine. Don't make sense, boy!

VINCE: That's what this doctor says. Electric shock.

REUBEN: Foreign, is he?

(on to page 35)

(1 next)

VINCE: Don't think so. Though 'tis true the young lady speaks a bit strange. Why?

HOLD 2S as REUBEN X's right

REUBEN: Could be spies.

VINCE: Spies? What'd spies want on Fang Rock?

REUBEN: There's the Frogs...and the Ruskies. Germans, too. Can't trust none of 'em.

59. 1 (ON TURN) MS REUBEN

VINCE: They ain't spies./

REUBEN: Well - all this started just about the time they got here, don't forget that./

60. 2 MCS VINCE

PAN HIM right to 2S

VINCE: You don't think...you ain't saying they might have done for Ben?

HOLD VINCE

REUBEN: I'm saying there's strange things afoot here tonight and them two could be at the bottom of it...Reckon I'll go and keep an eye on 'em.

61. 1 ML 2S VINCE/ REUBEN

VINCE: Here, Reuben, you'll have to send a message to the shore station. We want a relief boat to...to take Ben away.

REUBEN: Ah. I'll see to it soon as it's light. Where is he?

HOLD 2S as REUBEN moves in to VINCE

VINCE: Generator room. I know it don't seem respectful -

REUBEN: That it don't.

VINCE: But it's only till the boat ~~comes~~ gets here.

(2 next)

KR

(on 1, shot 61)

REUBEN: He won't rest easy, you know, lad.

VINCE: What?

REUBEN: If he was killed by that dangblasted machine there'll be anger in his soul. Men who die like that don't never rest easy. /

62. 2
MCS VINCE

(HE GOES, LEAVES
VINCE STARING
UNEASILY INTO
THE NIGHT)

(TELECINE 6 - NEXT) (WITH CAM. 5 - FOG)

TELECINE 6: (Dur: 10")

Ext. Lighthouse. Night.

CAM. 5 - FOG

(FOG IN F/G)

(MODEL SHOT)

Its lamp winking dimly through the fog. A muffled blast from its siren.

END TELECINE 6.

TAPE STOP

REUBEN MOVE
2 - C GEN. RM.

4A 3A

63. 3 18. INT. CREW ROOM. MAIN LIGHTS ON

MS DOCTOR & TELEGRAPH

CR SWINGER CLOSED

(THE DOCTOR IS BENT OVER THE TELEGRAPH)

EASE OUT & CRAB RIGHT to ML 3S

THE DOCTOR: This is very interesting. Early Marconi wireless telegraph. ~~Crude but effective~~ Send messages a long way with this.

(REUBEN COMES IN CARRYING A BLANKET)

REUBEN: Leave that be, if you don't mind sir.

THE DOCTOR: Shouldn't you be using it to report your friend's death.

CRAB LEFT & HOLD 3S as REUBEN X's right to dresser

REUBEN: Wireless won't bring Ben back, will it?

THE DOCTOR: No.

REUBEN: I'll semaphore in the morning.

THE DOCTOR: You do know how to operate it?

REUBEN: Course. We all does but Ben...

THE DOCTOR: Was the expert?

REUBEN: I'll use the semaphore tomorrow. (PAUSE) Likely the police will be wanting to see you.

THE DOCTOR: Very likely.

REUBEN: ~~Give that to me.~~ Do you mind.

(4 next)

LEELA: What is it for?

REUBEN: Shroud.

LEELA: What is that?

REUBEN: In England we have proper customs. It ain't fitting for a body just to be left.

THE DOCTOR: Do you think we had something to do with Ben's death?

REUBEN: I know what I know. And what I think.

THE DOCTOR: Incontrovertible.

REUBEN: And don't start talking your own lingo to each other, neither. I won't have that.

THE DOCTOR: What are you going to do - clap us in irons?

REUBEN: (PAUSE) I'm senior on this station now.

THE DOCTOR: Look, we're only trying to help.

REUBEN: Vince and me'll manage. Thank you mister.

CRAB right & PAN REUBEN left to door

(REUBEN PICKS UP THE BLANKET)

I'll just go and tend to Ben....

64. 4 MS DOCTOR

(on 4, shot 64)

65. 3

ML 2S DOCTOR/ LEELA

THE DOCTOR: Stubborn old mule.

LEELA: You think that the creature... whatever it was...will ~~come back?~~ return?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know.

LEELA: If it is here on the rock we should take weapons and hunt it.

Let DOCTOR go on rise

THE DOCTOR: I don't fancy playing tag in a fog with something that can do this. (PUTS THE LAMP DOWN) I think I'll have ~~another~~ word with Vince.

(HE EXITS. LEELA GETS KNIFE FROM BOOT, WEIGHS IT THOUGHTFULLY, THEN GOES TO THE DOOR)

TAPE STOP

LEELA - INTERNAL STAIRS

4 - D - INTERNAL STAIRS

---

(43)

2C

66. 2 C 18A. INT. GENERATOR ROOM. MAIN LIGHTS ON
HIGH SHOT
BEN/REUBEN

(REUBEN IS WRAPPING
BEN'S CORPSE IN
THE BLANKET SHROUD)

4D (5?)

(5?) - Fog

67. 4 D 19. INT. INTERNAL STAIRS.
LS LEELA on
stairs

HOLD her down

Let her go

(LEELA MOVES
LIGHTLY DOWN
THE STAIRS,
KNIFE IN HAND)

TAPE STOP

LEELA MOVE
4 - C GEN. RM.

---

(44)

2C 4C

68. 2 — 20. INT. GENERATOR ROOM.
HIGH ML 2S
BEN/REUBEN

(REUBEN IS BUSY SEWING BEN INTO SHROUD. /

69. 4 C
MLS LEELA on stairs

LEELA PASSES QUIETLY BEHIND HIM AND EXITS)/

70. 2
A/B

71. 4 /
A/B

PAN HER DOWN

CRAB LEFT &
PAN her right
to door

(5) - Fog

72. 1 A
MLS DOCTOR

(LAMP ROOM)

PAN HIM left to
2S

/2 - A LAMP ROOM/

(Telecine next)

(45)

(on 1, shot 72)

1A (5)

21. INT. LAMP ROOM LAMP ON
CL SWINGER OPEN

THE DOCTOR: A fireball? What time was this?

VINCE: A couple of hours ago. Just getting dusk. It went into the sea - over there.

THE DOCTOR: How far away?

VINCE: A mile or two - near as I could tell. Dunno how big it was, you see. And then the fog came down. And it got cold all of a sudden.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, I noticed the cold. Good lad, Vince.

VINCE: Thank you, sir.

(TELECINE 7 NEXT) (WITH CAM. 5 - FOG)

TELECINE 7: (Dur: 1' 30")

Ext. Rocks. Night.

LEELA, the huntress, knife in hand is searching for spoor. But there are no signs on the bare rocks. She casts about, comes to a pool. Some tiny dead fish are floating in it. She takes one out and looks at it. A suspicion of noise - the electrical crackling - makes her look round. She strains to see through the enveloping fog...

CAM. 5 - FOG

(FOG IN F/G)

END TELECINE 7:

(47)

(5) - Fog

1A 2A (5)

73. 1 A 22. INT. LAMP ROOM. LAMP ON

MLS DOCTOR

CL SWINGER OPEN

(REUBEN COMING UPSTAIRS AND GLARES AT THE DOCTOR SUSPICIOUSLY)

PAN HIM right to ML 2S

THE DOCTOR: Of course, on Pharos they had slaves to keep the bonfire alight.

REUBEN in centre coming upstairs

VINCE: I suppose it's all different abroad. Didn't know they still had slaves though.

DR: Yes I'll tell you something else. On Gallifrey

VINCE: Gallifrey

REUBEN: I'll take over here, lad. Time you got some supper.

VINCE: I'm all right.

REUBEN: Long night ahead of us. (TO DOCTOR) I expect you'll be tired mister. /

74. 2

MLS DOCTOR

PAN HIM left

THE DOCTOR: No, not a bit of it. Don't mind me.

(HE STARES OUT. /

75. 1

MC 2S REUBEN/VINCE

REUBEN GRUNTS)

REUBEN: I've stoked the boiler, Vince, and made Ben decent.

(2 next)

DF

(on 1, shot 75)

~~VINCE: Ah!~~

HOLD REUBEN

REUBEN: Well, off you go, lad.

76. 2 /
MCS DOCTOR

(THE DOCTOR
WINKS AT
REUBEN)

TAPE STOP

VINCE MOVE

4 - D - INTERNAL STAIRS

2 - B
3 - C } - GEN. RM.

49

4D

77. 4 D 23. INT. INTERNAL STAIRS. MAIN LIGHTS ON

MLS VINCE on stairs

(VINCE COMES DOWN THE STAIRS. HE STOPS HEARING A DRAGGING NOISE)

HOLD HIM into MCS

VINCE: Is someone down there?

(NO ANSWER. VINCE LOOKS WORRIED.

VINCE: Ben ...?

Let him go

(SLOWLY HE STARTS DOWN THE GLOOMY STAIRCASE)

(TELECINE 8 NEXT)

(WITH CAM. 4 - MONITOR)

(& WITH CAM. 5 - FOG)

50

TELECINE 8. (Dur: 40")

Ext. Rocks. Night.

LEELA tensely stalking
the crackling sound,
Getting nearer, louder ...
then stops. She stares
into the fog.

END TELECINE 8.

CAM. 4 - REFRAME MONITOR
CAM. 5 - FOG

(FOG IN F/G)

& SYNTH

(51)

DF

2B 3C

78. 3 C 24. INT. GENERATOR ROOM. MAIN LIGHTS ON

MLS VINCE on stairs — BOTH SWINGERS CLOSED

PAN HIM left and down

(VINCE COMES INTO THE ROOM AND LOOKS FEARFULLY AROUND.

THE SHROUD LIES OPEN & EMPTY./

79. 2 B

HIGH MLS VINCE'S POV - empty blanket

VINCE GASPS. HE GOES TO THE SPEAKING TUBE AND BLOWS INTO IT)/

80. 3

A/B

PAN HIM down & right fast

VINCE: Reuben! It's Ben - he's walking!

(5) - Fog

81. 1

MLS REUBEN

(LAMP ROOM)

(3 next)

52

1A (5)

25. INT. LAMP ROOM. LAMP ON
CL SWINGER OPEN

(REUBEN INTO TUBE)

REUBEN: What's that? Pull yourself together, boy!

82. 3
MS VINCE (GENERATOR ROOM)

(Tape Stop next)

53

(on 3, shot 82)

30

26. INT. GENERATOR ROOM. MAIN LIGHTS ON
BOTH SWINGERS CLOSED

VINCE: I tell you he's not down here now! He's gone! You said he would! You said -

FAST EASE OUT as he turns to include LEELA in door

(HE GIVES A CRY OF FEAR AND DROPS THE TUBE AS THE DOOR BURSTS OPEN. BUT IT IS LEELA ON THE THRESHOLD, KNIFE IN HAND)

LEELA: Did it come here? Did you see it?

HOLD 2S as LEELA comes down to VINCE

(VINCE IS UNABLE TO SPEAK. SHE GOES TO HIM)

What's the matter?

TAPE STOP

2 - A LAMP ROOM
3 - E GEN. RM.

54

(5) - Fog

1A 2A (5)

83. 1 27. INT. LAMP ROOM
MLS REUBEN

(REUBEN IS AT
THE SPEAKING TUBE.
THE DOCTOR IS
BY THE DOOR)

REUBEN: Vince!

THE DOCTOR: (VO) Reuben -
there's a light out there.

REUBEN: What?

84. 2 A
MS DOCTOR in door

THE DOCTOR: I said there's a
light out there.

(THE DOCTOR GOES
TO GALLERY.

85. 1
MLS REUBEN

REUBEN LOOKS OUT)

86. 3 E
MLS LEELA

(GENERATOR ROOM)

EASE with her
to 2S as she
comes down

(Tape Stop next)

55

(on 3, shot 86)

3B

28. INT. GENERATOR ROOM. MAIN LIGHTS ON
(BOTH SWINGERS IN)

LEELA: The dead don't walk. That's impossible.

VINCE: All I know is I heard a - a dragging sort of noise. And when I got down here he'd gone.

PAN VINCE right fast

LEELA: There was something out on the rocks just now -

(A SHRILL BLAST FROM THE SPEAKING TUBE INTERRUPTS HER. VINCE ANSWERS AUTOMATICALLY. THE MESSAGE SHAKES HIM BACK TO NORMALITY)

PAN HIM left fast to LEELA

HOLD LEELA & PAN her left & upstairs

Hello.
VINCE: /It's Reuben. He says there's a ship off the rocks. She's going to strike!

(FOLLOWED BY LEELA
HE DASHES OFF)

TAPE STOP

(ON TO SCENE 30, page 55 - LAMP ROOM)

58

TELECINE 9 (Dur: 5")

(MODEL SHOT) (THROUGH TELESCOPE MASK)

Ship in fog. CAM. 5 - FOG

(FOG IN F/G)

END TELECINE 9

59

(5) - Fog

1A (5)

88. 1 29. LAMP ROOM GALLERY LAMP ON

ML 2S REUBEN/
DOCTOR

(THE DOCTOR IS STANDING BY REUBEN WHO IS LOOKING THROUGH THE TELESCOPE)

REUBEN: You're right. A steam yacht by the look of her.

THE DOCTOR: And going fast.

(REUBEN HEADS FOR THE DOOR)

HOLD DOCTOR

REUBEN: He's a fool to be going at all on a night like this.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS OUT OVER THE RAIL. /LIGHT Q/

THE LAMP GOES OUT)

TAPE STOP

(ON TO SCENE 31, page 57 LAMP ROOM GALLERY)

56

1A (5)

(5) - Fog

87. 1 30. INT. LAMP ROOM LAMP OFF
LS REUBEN S/B LAMPS ON

VINCE & LEELA in left coming up stairs

(NOW DIMLY LIT BY OIL LAMPS. REUBEN FRANTICALLY SOUNDING THE SIREN AS VINCE & LEELA RUSH IN)

REUBEN: Warning devices, Vince.

VINCE: I've got them.

HOLD VINCE

REUBEN: Take over the siren. She'll strike any minute now!

(WE HEAR THE YACHT'S FOGHORN)

(TELECINE 10 NEXT) (WITH CAM. 5 - FOG)

TELECINE 10 (Dur: 10")

(Model Shot)

CAM. 5 - FOG

(FOG IN F/G)

The lights of the yacht, looking down on them through the fog.

END TELECINE 10

TAPE STOP

CLOSE CL LAMP ROOM SWINGER

(BACK TO TELECINE 9, page 53A then on to SCENE 29 LAMP ROOM GALLERY)

89. { (5) - Fog / 1 LS GROUP — 1A (5) — 31. LAMP ROOM GALLERY — LAMP OFF / S/B LAMPS ON

(THE DOCTOR AND LEELA START SETTING UP THE ROCKET AS REUBEN LOADS AND FIRES THE VERY PISTOL)

REUBEN: (SHOUTING) It's no use - they're too late to alter course...she's going to strike.

TELECINE 11 (MODEL SHOT) (Dur: 10")

Yacht crashes on rocks in fog.

CAM. 5 - FOG (FOG IN F/G)

END TELECINE 11

TELECINE 11A (ALREADY RECORDED)

CLOSING TITLES (Dur: 53")
(see credits next page)

END TELECINE 11A

61

(ALREADY RECORDED)

CLOSING CAPTIONS (EP. 1)

(1) Doctor Who
TOM BAKER

(2) Leela
LOUISE JAMESON

(3) Reuben
COLIN DOUGLAS

(4) Vince
JOHN ABBOTT

(5) Ben
RALPH WATSON

(6) Incidental Music by
DUDLEY SIMPSON
Title Music by
RON GRAINER and the
BBC RADIOPHONIC WORKSHOP

(7) Title Sequence
by BERNARD LODGE
Production Assistant
PETER GRIMWADE
Production Unit Manager
JOHN NATHAN-TURNER

(8) Lighting
BOB GELL
Sound
DAVID HUGHES

(9) Film Cameraman
JOHN WALKER
Visual Effects Designer
PETER PEGRUM
Special Sound
DICK MILLS

(10) Costume Designer
JOYCE HAWKINS
Make-up Artist
JACKIE HODGSON

(11) Script Editor
ROBERT HOLMES

(12) Designer
PAUL ALLEN

(13) Producer
GRAHAM WILLIAMS

(14) Directed by
PADDY RUSSELL
BBC c 1977